DEAR OLD MISSOURI

BY

P. G. COLLEARY

ELITE MUSIC CO.,
MARLBORO, MASS.

— FROM THE —
JEWELRY & MUSIC STORE
OF C. E. HILL.
SOUTHBRIDGE, MASS.

DEAR OLD MISSOURI

Words and Music by P. G. COLLEARY

Moderato Expressivo

I am sit-ting by the riv - er on the Mis-sis - sip - pi shore, While the
How I'd like to roam the wild-wood as I oft' did when a boy, How I'd

rit. *p* *a tempo.*

steam-boat's glid - ing down the la - zy stream, I can
love to ride the birch - es in the lane, Just one

hear sweet strains of mu - sic as I heard in days of yore, And all
dive in - to the swim-ming pool would fill my heart with joy, I would

Copyright MCMXIV by P. G. Colleary

na-ture seems to smile as in a dream. I love the summer ev'ning when the
give the world to live those days a - gain. I love your gold-en sun-set and I

stars be-gin to peep, I love to hear the moth-er sing her
love your moon-light haze, They bring back scenes of boy-hood and of

lit-tle ones to sleep, And my heart is filled with long-ing when a-
by gone hap-py days, And my soul is filled with glad-ness as those

way from home I stray, For my thoughts are of Mis-sou-ri far a-way.
scenes I do re-call, For Mis-sou-ri is the best place af-ter all.

CHORUS Valse Lento

Dear old Mis-sou-ri, so wild and so free.

Where I learned the gold-en rule on dear old moth-er's knee With my

broth-ers and my sis-ters, I played a-round the door, Of that

lit-tle old log cab-in on the Mis-sis-sip-pi shore.